County nonprofits so that the foundation can help them thrive. Years after his passion for the nonprofit sector was sparked, Mr. Hajra continues to show his dedication to community through his work. Even as a busy CEO, Mr. Hajra teaches courses in nonprofit policy and management to the next generation of leaders at the Gerald R. Ford School for Public Policy. The impact of his work in our community will be felt for years to come.

Mr. Hajra was born and raised in Washtenaw County and continues to serve his hometown as a vice chair for the Council of Michigan Foundations and as a member of the Washtenaw County Board of Health. He is the recipient of two prestigious national awards: the Aspen Institute Fellowship for Emerging Nonprofit Leaders and the American Express NGen Fellowship. He resides in Ann Arbor with his wife Lisa and their three children.

Madam Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring Neel Hajra for an exemplary decade of dedicated service to the Ann Arbor Area Community Foundation. He has effectively served the Ann Arbor community and has enhanced the nonprofit field in Washtenaw County and beyond. I join with Neel's family, friends, and colleagues in extending my best wishes to him in his new role as CEO of the Michigan Health Endowment Fund, where he will be improving the health of Michigan residents through grant awards and professional support.

TWENTY YEARS THROUGHOUT THE TEARS—IN MEMORY OF 9/11

HON. ANDREW R. GARBARINO

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES Friday, $September\ 10$, 2021

Mr. GARBARINO. Madam Speaker, I include in the RECORD a poetic tribute in memory of the heroes and innocents lost on the 20th anniversary of 9/11 at The World Trade Center penned by Albert Carey Caswell.

TWENTY YEARS THROUGHOUT THE TEARS (by Albert Carey Caswell)

Twenty years throughout the tears It was twenty years ago this day,

what happened here upon our hearts which weighs

All in our tears which flow each day

All in what our prayers have come to say

As we stop to ponder all the pain and woe it's made

The kind which only seems to grow only Heaven can allay

When, we reunite with our loved ones one fine day

As on this day that we stop to remember,

what all happened here on the darkest of September's

When, we lost all of our loved ones as Towers fell down below $% \left\{ 1,2,...,n\right\}$

Watching all of those scenes from hell we'd come to know

As their most courageous hearts to new heights so rose

What seems like just yesterday,

still remains 20 years later all in our pain

As we teach our children well about all of those

Those innocents and heroes of 9/11 who up to heaven rose

The Men and Women up in the Towers

The magnificent Fire Fighters and Police
who chose to fight in the darkest of
hours

As it been twenty years of heartbreak and tears for all of us and our's

When, all of our loved ones went away

On bended knee throughout the years oh how for them we've prayed,

wishing but to with them one more day
When, something or song reminds us of them
as the tears come our way

As we give thanks and praise to all of those heroes for what they gave

Against such evil wrought on that day God bless those Heroes At Ground Zero heroically fought and stayed

Teaching us all about faith and glory,

teaching us all about their courage and selflessness as was their story

When, from out of all this pain and heartache came such Gotham Glory

As we watched Fire Fighters and Police, running up the towers towards sure death in disbelief

To save precious lives all because of their selfless belief

Mothers, Fathers, Sisters, Brothers, Parents and Grandparents and friends,

we so loved in our hearts until the end Watching all those innocents and heroes dying right before our eyes crying

And for all those children who had to grow up without moms or dads, and lost the best friends they'll ever have

Not to watch them grow up to be everything they hoped to be

No one to read them stories at night to sleep No one to explain or nurture them of the meaning of life so very deep

Or on Christmas or Hanukkah to share their love all in such joy so sweet

Or High School graduations,

or walk them down the aisle on wedding days in hearts to keep

Witnessing with them the miracle of birth As a new generation comes into this world to ponder their true worth

And then now all the ones who are dying from that second wave

All because they chose to stay who dug in deep day after day

To find all of those precious bodies which lie beneath to place in a grave

To have a place to be with them and pray When, all across our Nation came a call to arms

As all our fearless men and women of the Armed Forces ventured out into harm

Who gave their precious arms and legs, and their lives in That Full Measure they so gave

For heaven so holds a place,

for all such selflessness souls of the human race.

And Hush little baby don't you cry,

one day up in heaven you will look into your Mother or Fathers eyes

Your parents have become Angels in The Army of Our Lord realize

And when you lay your heads down to rest, they watch over you each night as you rest And when you wake you can feel their Angel's breath

So have a good life for them and this our

world you will bless Sadly, time does not heal all

only up in heaven when we hear our loved ones voices call

As twenty years have flown on by,

as we keep asking that question why?

Knowing in our hearts it's the battle of GOOD vrs EVIL therein lies

As we watched the new towers up towards the heavens rise

To build this great memorial of water falls and reflecting pools

Etched upon it all their great names with hearts of love and courage full

To build upon the exact footprint of the towers we fought for this sacred jewel So we would NEVER FORGET what happened,

on that day when hearts over evil ruled,

For a hallowed place to take all our children by the hand,

to teach them well all about and make them understand

All their precious souls so very bright Goodness . . . Evil. . . Darkness . . . Light Those brave hearts whose evil must fight Who bring the light

As we remember that day when they taught us,

The Darkness is no match for The Light

And standing here this day, we can but not help to feel all of their pre-

cious souls telling us to pray
For Mankind each day,

and NEVER FORGET WHAT HAPPENED ON THAT DAY

And to give thanks,

and remember what the gift of hope to world and America gave

And to try to live a life of courage, faith, hope, and love as they

By the grace of God we will join them up in heaven one fine day

As long as we carry them in our hearts they're not gone

As long as we remember them in our thoughts and prayers they live on

Even twenty years later on this morn God Rest Their Souls,

and may we try to live lives as caring and selfless as all of those

COMMEMORATING OLYMPIC SILVER MEDALIST RICHARD TORREZ, JR.

HON. DEVIN NUNES

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 10, 2021

Mr. NUNES. Madam Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the accomplishments of Richard Torrez Jr., who earned a silver medal at the 2020 Summer Olympic Games in Tokyo, Japan.

Born on June 1, 1999, Mr. Torrez was raised in Tulare, California. He developed a love for boxing at a young age, following in the footsteps of his grandfather as well as his father Richard Torrez Sr., who competed in the 1984 Olympic Boxing Trials. As a child, Mr. Torrez was mesmerized by the Olympic games and dreamed of one day winning a medal for the United States.

Mr. Torrez grew up in the boxing gym his father owns and operates, Tulare Athletic Boxing Club. Learning discipline and commitment, he quickly became an elite boxer. Family always remained at his core. His father, to this day, remains one of his coaches.

Graduating from Mission Oak High School in 2017, Mr. Torrez was considered one of the most accomplished students of his graduating class. He was president of the school's chess club and involved in the robotics team. He was also a varsity member of the football, basketball, and track teams. Mr. Torrez capped off his high school career as valedictorian of his graduating class.

Fighting as a super heavyweight, Mr. Torrez placed fifth at the 2019 Elite World Championships, third at the 2019 Pan American Games, and first at the 2020 Boxam Tournament. He has successfully competed in many other tournaments as well, but reaching the Olympics have always been his biggest goal.